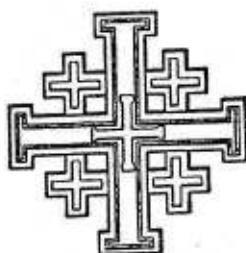


Easter Day
AT
Washington Cathedral



Alleluia! He is risen!

MARCH 28, 1948

The Cathedral Church of St. Peter and St. Paul
MOUNT SAINT ALBAN, WASHINGTON, D. C.



THE BISHOP OF WASHINGTON
The Right Reverend Angus Dun, D.D.

THE DEAN OF THE CATHEDRAL
The Very Reverend John W. Suter, D.D.

THE CANONS OF THE CATHEDRAL
The Reverend Theodore O. Wedel, Ph.D.
The Reverend Merritt F. Williams, S.T.D.
The Reverend Albert H. Lucas, D.D.
The Reverend George J. Cleaveland
The Reverend George Gardner Monks
The Reverend Crawford W. Brown



Paul Cellaway, Organist and Choirmaster; Richard Dirksen, Assistant Organist and Choirmaster;
James P. Berkeley, Cathedral Verger

Six A. M.

HOLY COMMUNION

Chapel of the Resurrection

Celebrant, CANON LUCAS



Seven-thirty A. M.

HOLY COMMUNION

(Page 67 in the Book of Common Prayer)

Celebrant, THE BISHOP OF WASHINGTON

Music by the Choir of Men and Boys under the direction of Paul Callaway

(The text of the hymns will be found at the back of this leaflet.)

(Here the service will be broadcast by Station WMAL.)

The Preparation

ORGAN PRELUDE: Chorale Prelude,

"Christ Lay in Bonds of Death"

Johann Sebastian Bach

HYMN 85

Tune: Easter Hymn

THE COLLECT AND SUMMARY OF THE LAW
(Prayer Book, pages 67 and 69)

KYRIE ELEISON

Missae de Angelis

THE COLLECT FOR EASTER DAY (page 163)

THE EPISTLE (page 164)

GRADUAL

G. P. da Palestrina

THIS is the day which the Lord hath
made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.
Alleluia.

—*Psalm 118:24*

GLORIA TIBI

Plainsong

THE GOSPEL (page 164)

THE NICENE CREED (page 71)

INTERCESSORY PRAYER

The Offering

***THE SENTENCES**

ANTHEM

F. T. Durrant

THE strife is o'er, the battle done,
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung:
Alleluia!

Death's mightiest powers have done their
worst,
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy out-burst:
Alleluia!

On the third morn he rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia!

He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars of heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell:
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants
free,
That we may live, and sing to thee:
Alleluia!

—*Latin, 1695*

*The Cathedral is largely dependent upon the free-will offering of those who attend its services in order to carry on its worship and work. Your generous contribution will be appreciated.

THE PRESENTATION Tune: Old Hundredth

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings
flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

—*Thomas Ken*

The Easter Message

The Right Rev. Angus Dun, D.D., S.T.D.
Bishop of Washington

THE BLESSING

HYMN 99 Tune: O Filii et Filiae
(Here the broadcast will conclude.)

The Confession and Absolution

THE EXHORTATION (page 75)
THE GENERAL CONFESSION
THE ABSOLUTION (page 76)
THE COMFORTABLE WORDS

The Consecration

SURSUM CORDA Plainsong
SANCTUS Missa de Angelis
THE PRAYER OF CONSECRATION (page 80)
THE LORD'S PRAYER (page 82)

The Communion

THE PRAYER OF HUMBLE ACCESS

AGNUS DEI Missa de Angelis

THE COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

(The Congregation is asked to approach
the Altar in two single files, and to kneel
in order across the entire Altar Rail and
in the side Chapels as directed by the
ushers.)

The Thanksgiving

THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING (page 83)
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS (page 84)
Missa de Angelis

The Benediction

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL: Hymn 87 Tune: Fortunatus
ORGAN POSTLUDE: Choral Prelude,
"Today Triumphs God's Son"
Johann Sebastian Bach

+

Eight-thirty A. M.

HOLY COMMUNION

Chapel of St. Joseph of Arimathea

Celebrant, CANON WILLIAMS

O GOD, who by the joy of Easter hast given new hope to a
disordered world; Grant, we beseech thee, that we, who cele-
brate the festival of thy Son's Resurrection, may bear its
impress on our life and character. Through the same Jesus
Christ. *Amen.*

Nine-thirty A. M.

HOLY COMMUNION

(Page 67 in the Book of Common Prayer)

Bethlehem Chapel

Celebrant, CANON WEDEL

Music by the Junior Choir under the direction of Richard Dirksen,
Assistant Organist and Choirmaster

(The text of the hymns will be found at the back of this leaflet.)

The Preparation

PROCESSIONAL: Hymn 85

Tune: Easter Hymn

THE COLLECT AND SUMMARY OF THE LAW
(Prayer Book, pages 67 and 69)

KYRIE ELEISON
(709 in Hymnal)

Healey Willan

THE COLLECT FOR EASTER DAY (page 163)

THE EPISTLE (page 164)

GRADUAL

Tune: Salzburg

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him, whose love divine
Gives his sacred Blood for wine,
Gives his Body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

—Latin; tr. Robert Campbell

GLORIA TIBI

Plainsong

THE GOSPEL (page 164)

THE NICENE CREED (page 71)

The Sermon

The Reverend Theodore O. Wedel, Ph.D.
Canon of the Cathedral

The Offering

THE SENTENCES

*ANTHEM

Richard Dirksen

ALLELUIA. Christians to the Paschal
Victim offer your thankful praises. A
lamb the sheep redeemeth: Christ, who
only is sinless, reconcileth sinners to the
Father. Death and life have contended
in that combat stupendous: The Prince
of Life, who died, reigns immortal. Christ
indeed from death is risen, our new life
obtaining. Have mercy, victor King, ever
reigning! Amen. Alleluia.

THE PRESENTATION Tune: Old Hundredth

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings
flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
—Thomas Ken

THE PRAYER FOR THE WHOLE STATE OF
CHRIST'S CHURCH (page 74)

The Confession and Absolution

THE EXHORTATION (page 75)

THE GENERAL CONFESSION

THE ABSOLUTION (page 76)

THE COMFORTABLE WORDS

The Consecration

SURSUM CORDA

Plainsong

SANCTUS (711 in Hymnal)

Healey Willan

*Note: This anthem is based on the plainsong sequence appointed for
Easter Day as found in *The English Gradual*.

THE PRAYER OF CONSECRATION (page 80)
THE LORD'S PRAYER (page 82)

The Communion

THE PRAYER OF HUMBLE ACCESS
AGNUS DEI (712 in Hymnal) *Healey Willan*
THE COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

The Thanksgiving

THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING (page 83)
HYMN 91 Tune: Victory

The Benediction

BENEDICTION
RECESSIONAL: Hymn 94 Tune: St. Kevin

+

Nine-thirty A. M.

HOLY COMMUNION

Chapel of St. Joseph of Arimathea

Celebrant, CANON BROWN

+

Nine-thirty A. M.

HOLY COMMUNION

Chapel of the Resurrection

Celebrant, CANON CLEVELAND

EASTER CAROL

THE WORLD itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing:
Alleluya, Alleluya:
The Lord of all things lives anew,
And all his works are rising too.

—J. M. Neale

Eleven A. M.

Festival Service

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

(Page 67 in the Book of Common Prayer)

Celebrant, THE DEAN

Music by the Choir of Men and Boys under the direction of Paul Callaway

The organ is supplemented by trumpets, trombones, and tympani.
(The text of the hymns will be found at the back of this leaflet.)

(This Service will be televised on Station WABD, New York, and Station WTTG, Washington.)

****The Preparation**

ORGAN PRELUDE:

Toccata from the Fifth Symphony
Ch. M. Widor

PROCESSIONAL: Hymn 85

Tune: Easter Hymn

(The Congregation is asked to join in
the singing at the second stanza.)

THE COLLECT AND SUMMARY OF THE LAW
(Prayer Book, pages 67 and 69)

KYRIE ELEISON *G. P. da Palestrina*
(Missa Aeterna Christi Munera)

THE COLLECT FOR EASTER DAY (page 163)

THE EPISTLE (page 164)

GRADUAL *Richard Dirksen*

CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed for us:
therefore let us keep the feast, not with
old leaven, neither with the leaven of
malice and wickedness; but with the un-
leavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Christ being raised from the dead dieth
no more; death hath no more dominion
over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin
once; but in that he liveth, he liveth unto
God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be
dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Christ is risen from the dead, and be-
come the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man
came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ
shall all be made alive.

—I Cor. 5:7, Rom. 6:9,
I Cor. 15:20

GLORIA TIBI *Plainsong*

THE GOSPEL (page 164)

THE NICENE CREED (page 71)

The Sermon

HYMN 91 *Tune: Victory*

SERMON

The Right Rev. Angus Dun, D.D., S.T.D.
Bishop of Washington

The Offering

***THE SENTENCES**

****Note:** In spite of the difficulties presented by the large attendance, the Congregation is asked to remember that this is a service of worship. Later in the service an opportunity to leave will be given those who cannot remain. At that time an announcement will be made. Your cooperation is requested.

***The Cathedral** is largely dependent upon the free-will offering of those who attend its services in order to carry on its worship and work. Your generous contribution will be appreciated.

ANTHEM

Johannes Brahms

HERE on earth have we no continuing place; howbeit, we seek one to come. Lo, I unfold unto you a mystery. We shall not all sleep when he cometh, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the sound of the trumpet. For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and all we shall be changed. Then what of old was written, the same shall be brought to pass, for death shall be swallowed in victory. Grave, where is thy triumph? Death, where is thy sting?

—Heb. 13:14, 1 Cor. 15:51-55

ANTHEM AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE OFFERING

G. F. Handel

HALLELUJAH! For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever. King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. Hallelujah.

—Rev. 19:6, 11:15, 19:16

THE PRAYER FOR THE WHOLE STATE OF CHRIST'S CHURCH (page 74)

HYMN 94

Tune: St. Kevin

(During the singing of this hymn those who must leave are asked to go out by the nearest exit and not to cross in front of the Altar. Those in the Crypt Chapels who wish to remain for their Communion are asked to go into the Bethlehem Chapel.)

The Confession and Absolution

THE EXHORTATION (page 75)

THE GENERAL CONFESSION

THE ABSOLUTION (page 76)

THE COMFORTABLE WORDS

The Consecration

SURSUM CORDA

Plainsong

SANCTUS

G. P. da Palestrina

(Missa Aeterna Christi Munera)

THE PRAYER OF CONSECRATION (page 80)

THE LORD'S PRAYER (page 82)

The Communion

THE PRAYER OF HUMBLE ACCESS

AGNUS DEI

G. P. da Palestrina

(Missa Aeterna Christi Munera)

THE COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

(The Congregation is asked to approach the Altar in two single files, and to kneel in order across the entire Altar Rail and in the side Chapels as directed by the ushers.)

The Thanksgiving

THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING (page 83)

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

G. P. da Palestrina

(Missa Aeterna Christi Munera)

The Benediction

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL: Hymn 87 Tune: Fortunatus

ORGAN POSTLUDE: Carillon-Sortie *H. Mulet*

+

CHRIST our Paschal Lamb is offered up for us, once for all, when he bore our sins on his body upon the cross; for he is the very Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world: Wherefore let us keep a joyful and holy feast with the Lord.

—The Prayer Book of 1549

Four P. M.

EVENSONG

(Page 21 in the Book of Common Prayer)

(The text of the hymns will be found at the back of this leaflet.)

Praise

ORGAN PRELUDE: Final from the
Symphonie Romane *Ch. M. Widor*
(founded on the Easter plainsong
"Haec Dies")

THE OPENING SENTENCES

PROCESSIONAL: Hymn 94 Tune: St. Kevin
(The Congregation is asked to join in
the singing at the second stanza.)

THE VERSICLES

PSALM 114 *William Byrd*
(Prayer Book, page 484)

The Reading of The Word

THE FIRST LESSON: Isaiah 51:9-16

MAGNIFICAT (page 26) IN B FLAT
Healey Willan

THE SECOND LESSON: St. Luke 24:13-35

NUNC DIMITTIS (page 28) IN B FLAT
Healey Willan

Declaration of Faith

THE APOSTLES' CREED (page 29, sung by all)

Prayer

THE VERSICLES AND RESPONSES (page 30)

THE LORD'S PRAYER (page 24, sung by all)

THE COLLECTS

THE GRACE

Anthems

HALLELUJAH *Ludwig van Beethoven*

HALLELUJAH unto God's Almighty
Son. Praise the Lord, ye bright angelic
choirs, in holy songs of joy. Man, pro-
claim his grace and glory.

O FILII ET FILIAE *Votekmar Letaring*

O filii et filiae,
Rex coelestis, Rex gloriae,
Christus surrexit hodie.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

O sons and daughters, Christ, the
heavenly King, the King of glory,
today hath risen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

SING JOYFULLY *William Byrd*

SING joyfully unto God our strength;
Sing loud unto the God of Jacob.
Take the song, and bring forth the tim-
brel, the pleasant harp and the viol.
Blow the trumpet in the new moon, even
in the time appointed, and at our feast
day.

For this is a statute for Israel, and a
law of the God of Jacob.

—Psalm 31:1-4

MYSTICAL SONGS *R. Vaughan Williams* *Paul Chandler Hume, baritone*

EASTER

RISE, heart; thy Lord is risen. Sing his
praise

Without delays,
Who takes thee by the hand, that thou
likewise

With him may'st rise:
That, as his death calcined thee to dust,
His life may make thee gold, and much
more, just.

Awake, my lute, and struggle for thy part
With all thy art.

The cross taught all wood to resound his
name

Who bore the same.
His stretchèd sinews taught all strings,
what key

Is best to celebrate this most high day.

Consort both heart and lute, and twist a
song

Pleasant and long;
Or since all music is but three parts vied,
And multiplied;

O let thy blessed Spirit bear a part,
And make up our defects with his sweet
art.

L

G
B

D

A

I

Le

T

A

Y

So

CC

Su

Su

Su

Co

Su

Su

Su

Co

Su

Su

Su

LE

Th

Hi

Th

Hi

*The
ices in

LOVE BADE ME WELCOME

LOVE bade me welcome; yet my soul
drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow
slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,
If I lack'd any thing.

A guest, I answer'd, worthy to be here:
Love said, You shall be he.
I the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear,
I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
Who made the eyes but I?

Truth, Lord, but I have marr'd them:
let my shame
Go where it doth deserve.
And know you not, says Love, who bore
the blame?
My dear, then I will serve.

You must sit down, says Love, and taste
my meat.
So I did sit and eat.

THE CALL

COME, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a Way, as gives us breath:
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:
Such a Life, as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a Light, as shows a feast:
Such a Feast, as mends in length:
Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a Joy, as none can move:
Such a Love, as none can part:
Such a Heart, as joys in love.

ANTIPHON

LET all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King.
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King.
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out:
But above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King.

—from the "Mystical Songs"
of George Herbert

The Dedication of the People

*THE SENTENCES

AT THE OFFERING: Hymn 85
Tune: Easter Hymn

THE PRESENTATION Tune: Old Hundredth

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings
flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

—Thomas Ken

The Blessing of the People

PRAYER

BENEDICTION HYMN Tune: Puer Nobis

O JESUS, King of gentleness,
Do thou thyself our hearts possess
That we may give thee all our days
The willing tribute of our praise.

—Latin, 5th cent.

THE BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL: Hymn 91 Tune: Victory

ORGAN POSTLUDE: Toccata from the
Fifth Symphony Ch. M. Widor

*The Cathedral is largely dependent upon the free-will offering of those who attend its services in order to carry on its worship and work. Your generous contribution will be appreciated.

EASTER DAY HYMNS

85 EASTER HYMN

Lyra Davidica, 1708

- | | |
|--|--|
| JESUS CHRIST is risen today,
Alleluia! | 3 But the pains which he endured,
Alleluia! |
| Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia! | Our salvation have procured;
Alleluia! |
| Who did once upon the cross,
Alleluia! | Now above the sky he's King,
Alleluia! |
| Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia! | Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia! |
| 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Alleluia! | 4 Sing we to our God above,
Alleluia! |
| Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Alleluia! | Praise eternal as his love;
Alleluia! |
| Who endured the cross and grave,
Alleluia! | Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Alleluia! |
| Sinners to redeem and save,
Alleluia! | Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen. |

—*Latin, fourteenth cent.*

87 FORTUNATUS

A. S. Sullivan, 1872

- "WELCOME, happy morning!" age to age shall say:
 Hell today is vanquished, heaven is won today!
 Lo! the dead is living, God for evermore!
 Him, their true Creator, all his works adore!
 "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- 2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
 All fresh gifts returned with her returning King;
 Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
 Speak his sorrow ended, hail his triumph now. *Refrain*
- 3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
 Hours and passing moments praise thee in their flight.
 Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
 Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to thee. *Refrain*
- 4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
 Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
 Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
 Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on. *Refrain*
- 5 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
 Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
 Come then, true and faithful, now fulfil thy word,
 'Tis thine own third morning! rise, O buried Lord! *Refrain*
- 6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
 All that now is fallen raise to life again;
 Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
 Bring again our daylight: day returns with thee! *Refrain*
- Amen.

—*F. H. Fortunatus, 530-609*

91 VICTORY

*G. P. Santa da Palestrina, 1588
adapted with Alleluias by William H. Monk, 1861*

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
THE strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!

2 The powers of death have done their
worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst.

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee.

Alleluia! Amen.

—Latin, published 1695

94 ST. KEVIN

A. S. Sullivan 1872

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought his Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

2 'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst his prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From his light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal
Hold thee as a mortal:
But today amidst thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

—St. John of Damascus, 8th cent.

99 O FILII ET FILIAE

*French Melody, 15th cent.;
Solesmes Version, Mode II.*

ALLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!
1 O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death today rose triumphing.

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word.

2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.

6 "My pierced side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be."

3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee."

7 No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.

4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here."

8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win.

9 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise,
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

Alleluia!

—Jean Tisserand, 15th cent.

EASTER SONG

I GOT me flowers to straw thy way,
I got me boughs off many a tree;
But thou wast up by break of day,
And brought'st thy sweets along with thee.

The sunne arising in the East,
Though he give light, and th' East perfume,
If they should offer to contest
With thy arising, they presume.

Can there be any day but this,
Though many sunnes to shine endeavour?
We count three hundred, but we misse:
There is but one, and that one ever.

Yet though my flowers be lost, they say
A heart can never come too late;
Teach it to sing thy praise this day,
And then this day my life shall date.

—George Herbert

IN the flower is hope of fruit in time coming; and in forgiveness of sins, hope of grace well for to do. "I was at the door of thine heart," saith Jesus, "and called for to enter; he that openeth to me shall have forgiveness of sin. I will enter in to him by my grace, and sup with him, and he shall sup with me by the great joy that I shall give him."

—Geoffrey Chaucer, 14th c.

LOVE IS COME AGAIN

NOW the green blade riseth from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:

*Love is come again,
Like wheat that springeth green.*

In the grave they laid him, Love whom men had slain,
Thinking that never he would wake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
He that for three days in the grave had lain,
Quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Thy touch can call us back to life again,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

*Love is come again,
Like wheat that springeth green.*

—J. M. C. Crum